WAITING.

I've lived all the allotted time,
Of three-core years and ten;
And still I linger wearily,
Among the some of men!
The time seems short, yet long enough,
For sorr w. to audiess. And fade and blosen my bair!

I've lived to earry burdens, I thought I could not bear.
I've lived to bury end dreu,
and I could not spare!
I never prayed for length of years,
Or wealth or worldly fame;
I only asked for work to do,
And strength to do the same!

I never envied men their gold,
I knew it brought a soure;
I only asked for just enough,
To set and dring and wear!
Two had my idols just the same,
For them long life I craved;
I asked that they might chare earth's joys
And then at last be saved!

But they have left me one by one, With weary heart and sad: The latter blessings were denied The former I have had! Let future days be long or short, Be sad or weary late: My Lord's appointed time I wait, Watching the golden gate.

Robina's Christmas Gift.

"O-h! Heaven help me. O-h! what shall I do?"

It was a small, hot, cross, and tired girl of thirteen who uttered this pitiful cry. She stood in the middle of the kitchen floor, which was wet from its recent scrubbing. Her skirts were drabbled, her face flushed, and streaked with stove-blacking, and at her feet lay a broken lamp, from which was ozing and spreading a stream of oil.
Poor Rob! No wonder she called to
heaven to help her. It was one of
those cases in which she was quite powerless to help herself.

Rob had been left to finish up the work that afternoon. Her new mother was going to have company; and when the cake was frosted, and the biscuit set to rise, and the silver rub-bed, and the berries hulled, the new mother had said:

"Now Robina, you may finish up the work, while I make the beds and clear out the bureau-drawers in the spare

And Rob had mopped the floor with a great deal of water, and polished the stove with a great deal of black-ing, and was congratulating herself that she was through, and should have plenty of time to dress herself, and run up to the top of the hill to watch herfa ther, who had gone to the depot, to bring the company, his wife's sister and her two little girls. Robina had never seen these relatives. Her father had only been married to this new mother a few months, and none of her folks had been to see her yet; and, though she didn't care much about her father's new wife, perhaps because she wasn't used to a mother, still she set her store upon the thought of the little

girls who were coming to see her. So see stood, tired and smutty and wet, but not unhappy, picking a splin-ter out of her thumb, when her mother opened the kitchen door.
"Did you think to trim the lamps

this morning, Robins?"
No, Robins hadn't thought to do that. She never did think, so her new mother said: that is, she didn't think of filling the lamps, and shutting the milk-room door, and wiping the knives dry, and such things as were supposed to come within the sphere of her re-

sponsibility.
"No. 1 didn't," she said, rather sul-

"Well, I wish you would do it right away, then. The rose-leaves you spread to dry in the square chamber blew all over the floor and I've had to sweep it. They'll be here now, I expect, before I

"I want to get dressed, too, muttered

"It makes no difference about you," said Mrs. Vickers, rather sharply "They won't think strange if they don't see you till tea-time."
Rob's lips moved indistinctly.

"I wish you to mind me, Robina We'll not talk any more about it." Mrs. Vickers had taught school before her marriage, and knew all about discipline. She had been feeling for some time that she and Robina must settle the question of authority before long, and, now that her sister was coming, she wanted to be prepared to show that she was mistress of the

She left the kitchen, and Rob stood still for just five minutes by the clean-

"You might have trimmed the lamps in this time, Robina," said her mother, coming in from the yard, where she had been to cut some honeysuckle and roses for the parior vases.

Robina moved sullenly to the shelf, jerked down the three lamps one after another, twitched the cork out of the kerosene can, tipping it spasmodically, to hasten the flow. Then she chanced to glance out of the window, and there, on the summit of the hill, a quarter of a mile away, she saw the wagon, and the parasols and the little girls' blue dresses. She caught the two small lamps in one hand and the big lamp in the other, and started across the floor; and first she knew one of the pair lay in fragments at her feet, and the oil was spreading and

Mrs. Vickers came at the crash, in the act of fastening a blue bow in her brown hair. "Robina," she said, in a stinging tone, "What have you been doing?"

"Oh! I didn't mean to!" cried the

frightened girl.

"Mesn to? As if that was any excuse." Mrs. Vickers paused an instant.
She had excellent self-control; every one said that of her. "You may get the soap and sand and scour that spot until nothing can be seen of it. You might as well learn right here that

these bursts of temper don't pay."
"Oh! I'll wipe it up clean and scout in the morning. Please let me They're coming!" cried Rob.

"You will do just as have said," replied Mrs. Vickers quietly.

The calm tone quelled Rob's fright.
She glared defiantly at her mother.

"I won't scrub that to-night!" she said, doggedly.

Mrs. Vickers trembled slightly in-

"You can obey me, Robina, or you shall not go one step to the picnic Sat-urday." And she left the kitchen.

Rob stood dazed. Not go to the pic Rob stood dazed. Not go to the picnici the Sunday-school picnic! Why,
her hat had been trimmed, and her
muslin dress done up, and her sash
pressed on purpose for the picuic—the
great event of the year in Valley
Brook. Her imagination could hardly
grasp such a disappointment as not to
go to the picnic. "O-h! Heaven help
me! O-h! what shall I do!" she cried,

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into the green lane. Rob saw, between the top of the short white curtain and the bottom of the blue paper shade, an elderly man and a girl about her own size with her father, on the front seat; and on the back seat a lady, holding a big baby, and another little girl. She saw them helped out, and saw the old gentleman and her father lifting the trunk from under the seat. They were coming in the back way. Rob, palpi-tating all over, set down her lamps and

fied up stairs to her room.

It was five o'clock, and the June sun was still high, and when Rob had sobbed and cried upon the bed for an hour it was high still. She got up and leaned out of her window and heard them talking. They were getting tea. She smelled the biscuit. Now her mother was in the milk-room, skimming the cream for the berries. The nobody called for Rob. She thought ever, and no one came.

Another hour went by. The back part of the house was all quiet. They had gone out in the door-yard, where Rob's croquet set had been put up. She supposed the girls were using it—her set. Finally, the stars came out and the house was all still. Rob was and the house was all still. Rob was

very composed now.
"I wonder if I shall always have to give up and do as she says," she mused. And something answered: "Do right,

anyhow."
"Was it right for me to clean up the

"Then I'll go and do it now." She stole down stairs in the dark and into the kitchen, and lighted a candle, and got the soap and the sand. Some one had wiped the spot; but it showed plain enough still. Rob got down on her knees and scrubbed, back and forth, back and forth, checking hysterical little sobs of weariness and

"Why, child, what are you doing?" said a voice. "I'm trying to do right," s tammere

Rob, looking up.

It was only the old gentleman whom her father had brought home with the rest. He had come down to smoke his pipe, after the others had retired. "I want to hear the whole story," h

said, sitting down.

And Rob, sobbing and scrubbing, told

"And, now," said he, you think when your-mother-finds you have done it she will let you go to the picnic?

"Y-e-s," said Rob.
"And, if she don't, you'll you scoured it?"

"I don't-know," said Rob, feeling very wretched. "I want to do right."

A queer, misty look came into the ld gentleman's eyes. "Eat some bread and milk now and go to bed," he told her; and she did as he said.

In the morning it all seemed like to Clara and Amy and the baby and their mother; and then she was told that the old gentleman was an uncle of her own mother's who had come un expectedly to see them, and her quick, young eyes informed her some how hat he was a person of consequence.

He was of so much consequence, ap-parently, that, when the mo.ning of he picnic arrived, Mrs. Vickers consulted him about Rob's going.
"You see, Mr. Fuller, Robina disobeyed me, and I told her she should not go. What do you think I should

do about it, considering that she after-ward did what she had refused to do?" And Mr. Fuller had replied: "Now. my dear lady, I can't advise you. Do just what your heart says is right." "Robina is head-strong," said he step-mother. "I supoose it is true kindness to conquer her. Perhaps it is best not to compromise this time.

Mr. Fuller only leaned hard on his gold-headed cane when he heard the verdict.

Rob did not go to the picnic. She hid down behind the pele-beans in the garden when the rest were getting off. Uncle Fuller saw her sun-bonnet. though, and came to find her. "Are you going to try to do righ

this time, too, Roby?" he asked. "I don't know. I want to go. I don't see any right about it," she sob-

"Do you care to know what I think is

"Listen Roby. If you control yourpicnies. I promise you that it shall."

"I don't care for anything but this picnic. I wouldn't give a cent for Santa Claus, New Year's, Fourth of July, or anything else that's coming." "But, Roby, you said that first night that you wanted to do right. Why did you want to?"

"I don't know exactly," faltered Rob. "People are nicer who do right; and I want to be nice—that kind of nice." "Yes, and they get to be 'nice' by just

such struggles as you're having to-day Now, which is going to conquer, right or wrong, in this struggle?" Rob got up, slowly. "I'll try," she said. "I'll go and helf—so they—can

get off-early." "John," said Uncle Fuller to Mr. Vickers, tha afternoon. "I'm a lone-some old ma , and when I came on to Valley Brook I was looking for a

"Nothing could make us happier Uncle Fuller, than to have you stop

with us." "They say it's home where the heart

Both Brahow

where. I needn't tell you that I'll do

well by her." People said that Robina Vickers had ler, was a perpetual joy. And Robina soon learned to be "good."—Ex.

The Secret of Longevity.

The means known, so far, of promot ing longevity, have been usually concentrated in short, pithy sayings, as "Keep your head cool, and your feet warm," "Work much and eat little," two girls in blue dresses were walking about the yard, with the big baby todding between them. Reb heard them say. "No, no!" when he stretched his chubby hand to pick the currants. But probedy called for Rab. She thought the control warm," "Work much and eat little," etc.; just as if the whole science of human life could be summed up and brought out in a few words, while its greatest principles were kept out of probedy called for Rab. She thought the same of these savings. greatest principles were kept out of sight. One of the best of these sayings her father would ask for her at tea time; but the dishes rattled, and the biscuit smelled more delicious than replied with that improvisation for which his country is remarkable :

When hungry, of the best I eat, And dry and warm I keep my feet; I screen my head from sun and rain, And let few cares perplex my brain.

The following is about the best the ory of the matter. Every man is born with a certain stock of vitality, which stock cannot be increased, but may be husbanded. With this stock he may live fast or slow—may live extensively or intensively—may draw his little amount of life over a large space, or narrow it into a concentrated one; but when his stock is exhausted he has no

more. He who lives extensively-who drinks pure water, avoids all inflammatory diseases, exercises sufficiently, not too laboriously, indulges no exhausting passions, feeds on no exciting material, pursues no debilitating pleasures, avoids all laborious and protracted study, preserves an easy mind, and thus husbands his quantum of vitality—will live considerably longer than he otherwise would do, because he lives slow; while he, on the other hand, who lives intensively—who beverages himself on liquors and wines; exposes himself to inflammatory diseases, or causes that produce them, labors beyond his strengsh; visits exciting scenes, and indulges exhausting passions, lives on stimulating and highly seasoned food—

Indian Girl Graduates.

ent of the New York Herald writing from the Crow Creek cern that in its production it shall be house, it can be kept down to a small Agency, says: "While I was galloping made as pure as possible, and shall not back to the fort in the company of Dr. be palmed off on the public for that Bergen, the post surgeon, we came upon a handsome Indian girl, who was istry closes its article thus: sauntering along the road side. She proved to be Ziwin, or Yellow Woman, one of the Hampton College graduates. properly made, but to sell it under the costly as compared with glass, when dream. Rob put on her clean dress and braided her hair, and was introduced jaunty bonnet and a pair of high-heeled French shoes, as she drew back and modestly shaded her eyes with a tiny gloved hand, Ziwin was the strongest advocate of education that could have of Crow Creek. She is the daughter City Item. of Don't-Know-How, an Indian storekeeper, who displays over his door the sign, 'D. K. Howe.' When little Zi-win was sent to the college at Hampton Roads her father's house appeared, in comparison with the surrounding tepees, to be a palatial mansion. The impression was not effaced even by contact with Eastern luxury during her solated her from her savage surround- the latter, \$34,859,963,29. ings, the poor girl burst into tears. That night she slept in the arms of her one because she was civilized and the other because she was not. The next morning Ziwin turaed everything upside down and began a general house cleaning. Her father appeared at the leaves and leaves and leaves the spring was 20,479,689 bnshels; corn, sold down and began a general house leaves and leaves and leaves the spring leaves and leaves the spring on glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. Carpets of glass could be built with walls and roof and floors fashioned from melted sand. agency an hour later with a melancholy countenance, and it is a question as to how long he can stand the regime of cleanliness which has been inaugurat ed. After a few words with the girl "Oh! I can't. I want to go so bad. fortune, overtook one of the Yale College graduates. He was the pink of stylish perfection and tracted attention even in the East. He 110,125 bushels—\$87,528.80; bucksaid he was surprised to find how edu-wheat, 58,621 bushels—\$43,965.75; self and return good for evil, it will said he was surprised to find how edubring you more pleasure than twenty cation had altered his idea regarding said he was surprised to find how eduthe Sioux, but said his people were all anxious for civilization, and when we parted he apologized for having left his visiting cards at home.

SOUP MAIGRE. Six potatoes boiled n three pints water; when boiled mash through a colander; put back into the water in which they were boiled; add a cup of cream, a lump of butter, parsley, salt and pepper to taste.—L. M. N.

Ex-Representative Smalls, of South Carolina, who is also a contestant for a seat in the present House, is in the city. In conversation with him a Star reporter said : "I see Henry Noah i-here from your state after a place." "Not only Noah," was the reply, "but the whole contents of the South Caro lina ark are here on the same business.

The President has nominated Horace Gray of Mass chusetts, to the vacancy on the Supreme Court bench created by is. Now my heart has gone out to the death of Nathaniel Clifford of that little Roby of yours. I want you Maine. It is not too much to say of to let me take her and bring her up, this nomination that it is an ideal se-The wagon-wheels were runbling and she'll make a home for me any lection.—Utica Herald (Rep.)

THE FARM Glucose.

had great luck, when just before the holidays she went home with Uncle Fuller, as his adopted daughter. And when on Christmas morning, the gifts of Santa Claus were counted, she constructed it was far better than any pictors of Santa Claus were counted, she constructed it was far better than any pictors to be "the sugar of the future."

In view of the number of glucose factories recently started in this country and their immense present and prospective product, the Boston Journal of Chemistry does not hesitate to declare productive, but en the farms or lands well cultivated, and where irrigation well cultivated, and where irrigation well cultivated, and where irrigation well cultivated to the farms or lands well cultivated. glucose to be "the sugar of the future." It contends indeed that in climates where sugar beet cannot be cultivated with profit there is a wide field for glucose. Corn and potatoes, which are extended. In the space of ten years rich in starch, furnish the best raw the acreage under wheat has increased material, and wherever they can be 2,771,475 acres, viz.: 2,366,250 acres of produced successfully glucose can be profftably manufactured.

The first part of the operation is essentially the same as that employed in the manufacture of starch. The product is afterwards treated with very dilute sulphuric acid and to this fac the general suspicion of its unwholesomeness is usually attributed. Honestly made and carefully freed from the poisonous impurities incident to its production, glucose may not be un-wholesome; but even when thus pro-tories in this city have a crushing duced its saccharine valve is only one- strength nearly four times as great as third of cane sugar. Unfortunately, that credited by experienced engineers however, the process of getting rid of the strongest quality of granite, the sulphurous acid is somewhat tedious and expensive, and as its presence Yet it is a fact, and being so, the query is not indicated by anything in the appearance of the sugar or syrup—whichever may be the article produced— at material naturally suggests itself. A there is always a temptation to leave reporter had a talk with several glass the work of purification but half per- manufacturers on the subject, and in formed. Thus chemists have discovered not only sulphuric acid but other poisonous substances in glucose, and throughout the north and west it has a to be utilized in the construction of become common to adulterate cane su- a building in place of stone, they said gar and molassess with glucose thereby that it could be done. Said one of ples in Chicago, only one was unadul-

Louisiana being the chief producer effect on their special industry in the while the quality of the fabric is steadfuture. First, then, it may be freed ily becoming better. from impurities and when pure it may

fully take the place of cane sugar. glucose will every year be manufac- and when completed the structure will

glucose factories in this country turn- we will see such a building erected. ing out over one million pounds per been sent among the susceptible braves day of grape sugar and glucose.—N. Y. sphere of glass as an article of use be-

Kansas Crops

college life, and last week the girl \$91,910,439,27, or more than 30 per on the floor and will rebound like a of ferns. From the key of the arch looked forward with great pleasure to cent greater than in any previous year rubber bail. Progress is also being the grand recept on which her father in the history of the State. The two made towards rendering glass, which had arranged for her return. But that contribute the largest share of has ever been characterized as the britwhen she walked into the rude hut, this immense total are wheat and corn; the fabric, ductile, and to day threads and felt how completely education had the former mading \$21,705,275,80 and of glass can be made that can be tied

In production, average yields were one disposed to give play to fancy and not so large as in 1880, but the increassister, and both girls cried till morning ed price of farm products made the probushels were raised, and are valued at ing on glass couches, arrayed in glass see then on the morning following. \$3,855,749,77. Irish potatoes,4,854,140 garments, eating and drinking from Mr. William H. Vanderbilt's gift to his bushels, with a value of \$2,710,377,50. glass dishes, such a one could realiz-The hay crop, consisting of millet, that the age of glass had come. Yet aggregated 2,092,087 tons, with a value have been classed with the then im-

products and values are given; Rye, found its place in the 'Catalogue Ex-986,508 bushelf—\$734,553 27; barley. purgatoros,'"—Phū. Des. sweet potatoes, 201,062 bushels-\$292,-842 55; sorghum, 3,899,440 gallons-\$1,745,871.45; castor beans, 802,549 bushels—\$497 378.14; cotton, 388,070 gard to the Jeannette. The ship itself pounds—\$38 805.30; flax, 1,184.445 was not found, but was destroyed by pounds-\$44,041.20; tobacco. 797.820 pounds-\$79,782; broom corn, 32,961,-150 pounds-\$1,489,115.74; rice corn, 520,534 bushels—\$314,787,12; and pearl millet, 30,176 tens—\$165,863.

Algerian Wheat.

the French markets.

The hard wheats are almost transluare those known as Polish, Taganrog, ing is known of boat No 2. and Ismail. These wheats are rich in On receipt of Melville

and of a very agreeable flavor. The semolinas obtained from them for the manufacture of maccaroni rival the as follows: Tender the hearty thanks

is possible, as much as twenty-five to thirty bushels per acre is obtained. The cultivation of wheat has been greatly extended. In the space of ten years hard wheat and 405,225 acres of soft wheat. If the average yield of the fields cultivated by the Arabs was as great as that of the fields cultivated by Europeans, it is said that the total crop might be raised to 224,000,000 bushels.

Glass Houses.

Perhaps not one builder or contractor in ten, if told that the common tories in this city have a crushing structure composed of blocks of glass in prismatic colors would be a unique, beautiful, and lasting structure. With of cane sugar in this country, it is a the numerous inventions which have matter of the utmost importance to come into use of late years in connecour sugar makers to know exactly the tion with the production of glass, the character of glucose and its probable cost has been gradually going down,

"One objection which would be raisnot be unwholesome. It ferments ed to the durability of a glass house, quickly in the stomach and is therefore in the literal sense of the word, might li ely to disagree with persons inclined be that the blocks would not make a is always debilitated by his pleasures. to dyspepsia. In fact, it can never bind, or adhere together with common mortar. This objection can be readily the end of the train. But, as it is reasonably certain that set aside by the use of a good cement, tured more and more extensively, it be-stand for ages, barring extraordinary ccidents. percentage above the price of our cut be palmed off on the public for that granite. In building with stone you which it is not. The Journal of Chem- have to pay the stone masons, and when it comes to elaborate examples of carv-"We do not believe that pure glu- ing, in Corinthian pillars, collars and name of cane sugar, when it is but one the latter can be moulded into any third as sweet, is a swindle. That it shape or form, and the work accompays to make it is evident from the plished in much less time. I am con. fact that there are more than twenty vinced that the time will come when Scarcely a day passes but what the comes widened. In parts of Germany and on one line in England glass ties are being used on railroads, and thus far have given satisfaction, combining The Fourth Quarterly Report of the all of the requisites of wooden ties with the virtue of being susceptible to usage Kansas State Board of Agriculture at least seventy-five per cent. longer will contain the following facts: The total value of the product of the cess glass articles are now being made twenty-two field crops raised in 1881 is for common use which can be thrown

in knots and woven into cloth. Were of the minor crops, the following possible telephone and electric light, and this statement would have likely

The Finding of Jeannette Later reports modify the first in re-

bushels—\$1,357 943.61; hemp, 629 160 ice on the 23d of June. The crew took to the boats, and a portion of them reached the Siberian coast. Whether the remainder have perished or still survive, cannot yet be known. The saved portion was found by natives in the vicinity of Cape Barbay on the 4th of Sept. Engineer Melville says: The crew left the vessel in three boats. About 50 miles from the mouth of the Wheat culture in northern Africa is river Lens they were separated by vio-attracting considerable attention. In lent winds and thick fogs. Boat No. Algeria civilization has nearly super-seded barbarism, and the wheats grown tember 23 at the eastern mouth of the there are of the finest description. The Lens, where it was stopped by blocks hard wheats are largely exported to the French ports of the Mediteranean sea, inhabited by idolaters. Boat No. 1 and thus enter into competition with reached the same spot. Lieut. DeLong American wheat and flour in supplying and Dr. Ambler, with 12 others, landed at the northern mouth of the Lena and were in a fearful condition of suffering cent, contain but little water, and from frost-bitten limbs. A party of inhabitants from Bolenenga started weigh up to sixty-four pounds per inhabitants from Bolenenga started bushel. The varieties cultivated most immed ately for their assistance. Noth-

gluten, make flour of excellent quality, Hoffman, American charge d'affaires of the president to all the authorities or persons who have in any way been instrumental in assisting the unfortunate survivors from the Jeannette, or furnishing information to this government.

The Vanderbilt Wedding.

The notable event in New York last week was the marriage of Wm. H. Van-derbilt's youngest and only unmarried daughter. Two-thousand invitations were issued and as many accepted as could get within the house, St. Bartholomews' Episcopal church. The side walks leading to the church were so crowded that only those who were driven in carriages could get through the mass. The interior of the church was beautifully decorated. There was a pyramid of palms, magnolias, orange trees in fruit, ferns, and vines rose on each side of the chancel. At intervalswere Masses of single valieties of flowers, pink, white, and yellow roses, vio-lets, lil'es, and other choice flowers, and the bronze gas pillars along the pews were twined with smilex.

The ushers placed themselves two by two and the bridesmaids formed behind them in the same order. They were Miss Helen Webb and Miss Bessie Webb, nieces of the groom; Miss Nellie McComb of Philadelphia, Miss Lulu Case, Miss Kate Curtin, and Miss May Carnochan. They wore white dresses of morie antique, with the front laid in cut crystal fringe, and trimmed with "Rhea" panier drawn back and fastened with ostrich tips. At the neck they were cut in deep squares and improving their appearance and in- these gentlemen: "This question has trimmed with white silk and cut cryscreasing their market price, while decreasing their real value. Of seventimes, and, although I do not want to bouquet of pansies. Next in order teen samples of table syrup tested by the Michigan board of Health, fifteen and stone, yet in the erection of art. They were Miss Adele Sloane, Miss They were Miss Adele Sloane, Miss contained glucose, and of twenty sam- galleries, memorial buildings, etc., a Gertrude Vanderbilt, Miss Alice Shepard, and Miss Emily Sloan. They wore prettily trimmed dresses of pale shellpink silk and plush Gainsborough hats to match. In their hands they carried Leghorn hats filled with roses and daisies. Each had a diamond pansy

pin-the gift of the bridegroom. The bride, on the arm of her father followed. Her dress, made by Worth, was of silver satin, with long French train, and was flounced across the front with many rows of point lace. The point lace vail, secured by diamond] clasps, was very long, and extended to

The bride is a brunette, young and pretty. Dr. Webb is tall and fine looking, wears a full beard, and has a pleasure. Some stones had hit

During the service the organ was played very softly, and at the conclusion poured forth in full tones Mendelssobn's "Wedding March." The young couple were at once driven to the residence of Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, at the southeast corner of Fifth Avenue and Fortieth street. Most of the people who had been at the church attended the reception. The decorations of the house were very elaborate. The sides of the hall were lined with palms, interspered with mistletoe and holly The greenery concealed from view the orchestra, which played at intervals A large table on the left side of the hall was covered with maiden-hair fern on which rested a mass of roses of all shades and varieties, Near by was a large vase of begonias and pink roses. Over the entrance to the parlor was suspended a basket of roses hung with fern. The bride and groom stood at the head of the parlors beneath an arch of smilax, which was supported on pedestals hung a large marriage bell, entirely of roses, and above the arch was a vase of ferns. The windows were curtained with smilax and ropes of roses caught up with loops of roses, the window sills being banks of ferns. The two large statues in the parlor had their vases filled with red and yellow roses. The dining room, where refreshments were served by Delmonico, was aderned with roses and smilax. The wedding presents were not exhibited. The relatives and connected families were invited to daughier was his house 459 Fifth Avenue, in which the reception was held. Hungarian, timothy clover and prairie, nearly all of this fifty years ago would It is of brown stone, four stories high, and, including the stable, covers three full lots on Fifth Avenue. It is said that he also gave his daughter \$250,-000 in United States bonds,

The groom's present was a coupe and pair of horses. Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt gave a magnificent diamond necklace, which the bride wore at the church. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt gave a diamond and ruby ring of great value. Mrs. Commodore Vanderbilt gave a set of diamonds. Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderqilt gave a pearl

and diamond necklace,
Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Sloan gave a complete silver tea service. Mr. and Mrs. Twombly gave a set of silver. Mr. and Mrs. Osgood and Mr. and Mrs. forrance gave silver and diamonds. Senator Webster Warner gave a silver service. D. O. Mills a service of royal Worcester ware, Ex-Gov. E. D. Morgan gave a plaque painted by a distinguished artist. There were innumera ble other presents.

After the reception there was a family dinner, and the young couple then set on their wedding journey. The bride wore a traveling dress of bronze green cloth, trimmed with otter fur, On receipt of Melville's dispatch, bilt moves into his new house in Jan- York Commercial Advertiser.

uary next. They will be guests of Mr Vanderbilt for some time, while the the bride's house is being refitted. The bride will give her first reception in the new house, and Mrs. Vanderbilt will also give thee receptions on her ac-

The short-pile plush being found the most durable is in the greatest favor. It forms a decided feature in all millinery decorations, and a band of it fulled around the edge of a bonnet makes a

soft becoming frame to the face.

A fashionable, but inconvenient, attachment to a ball dress is a bow of ribbon fastened to the shoulder by a cluster of flowers. The bow itself is composed of many long loops of irregular engths, and two ends of the ribbon. In the rapid evolutions of the dance these flying loops look like silken lassoes.

Exquisitely fine, all-wool fabrics in lelicate shades are shown. designed for evening dresses for young girls. The skirts of these materials are to be trim-med with lace, and the bodices to be of blush or satin, matching the color of the skirt. The laces used with these dresses are generally white Spanish.

Stylish young ladies wear very short skirts to their home dresses, chiefly because it is the fashion, but also to show their pretty little slippers of black satin. These slippers are exceedingly graceful upon the foot, and are fastened by a single strap, which crosses the instep just below the ankle. A pair of rich-colored cardinal silk hose sets them off to admirable advantage.

The long Bernhardt glove is quite as fashiouable as ever. It bids fair to retain its popularity throughout this gen-eration. The thought that even the most subservient follower of style, in obedience to the changes or caprices of fashion; will consent to the extreme limitation of a single-button glove after enjoying the comfort and luxury of a long-wristed one, would seem impossible; and yet these gauntlet gloves are neither new nor novel; they had their day in times gone by, in turn giving way to the short-wristed glove. It is remarkable how ugly a favorite article of dress appears when once it becomes obsolete, and with what cordial approval an ugly one is regarded so soon as it is accepted and approved of in the domain of fashion.

How to be a Gentleman.

"You see, I am a gentleman!" said Will Thompson. "I will not take an insult." And the little fellow strutted up and down with rage. He had been throwing stones at Peter Jones, and thought that his anger proved him to e a gentleman.

"If you want to be a gentleman, I should think that you should be a gentle boy first," said his teacher. Gentlemen do not throw stones at their neighbors. Peter Jones did not throw stones at you, and I think he is more likely to prove a gentle-

"But he has got patches on his knees," said Will.

"Bad pantaloons do not keep a boy from being a gentleman, but bad tem-per does, Now, William, if you want to be a gentleman, you must first be a gentle boy." A little further on the teacher met

m, and he was hurt by them. "Well, Peter, what is the matter between you and Will this morning?

he asked. "I was throwing a ball at one of

the boys in play, sir, and I missed him and hit Will Thompson's dog. "Then, when he threw stones at you, why did you not throw back?"

"Because, sir, mother says to be a gentleman I must be a gentle boy; and I thought it best to keep out of the way until he cooled off a little." The teacher walked on, but kept the boys in mind. He lived to see Will Thompson a rowdy, and and Peter Jones

gentleman, loved and respected by all. -Children's Friend. A washington paper says that on a winter night, when the sleet was driving, and a poor Irish woman was struggling along the icy pavement with a heavy bundle in her arms, Secretary Frelinghuysen came out of his house on his way to a state dinner, and with courtesy invited her to take his carriage and tell the driver where to take

Edward S. Stokes, the slayer of Jim Fisk, having met with great pecuniary success in California, is living in a very extravagant manner in New York. Two large houses which he owned on Twenty-fourth street have been added to the Hoffman House, of which he is said to have become part proprietor. Josie Mansfield is in New York leading a quiet life on her own means.

Blaine is authority for the statement that had President Garfield lived he would have nominated Conkling for Associate Justice.

America is a country where a man's statement is not worth two cents unless backed up with an offer to bet you \$10. -Cynical Englishmau. Some one has discovered that "Lord Nelson emitted to wash his hands for the space of eight years." He must

have had some very important busi-ness "on hand" all those years, and didn't want to wash it off.—Norristoron All the particulars: "Colonel," said man who wanted to make out a genealogical tree, "Colonel, how can I be-

come thoroughly acquainted with my family history?" "Simply by running for congress," answered the colonel.-Anon. An exchange says the man, is very much like an egg, Yes, poor man, he carries his yolk around with him, and has to shell out every time his house

keeper gives him a rap on the head.— New York Commercial Advertiser. "Does it pay to steal?" asks the Philadelphia Times. It does esteemed contemporary, it does. It doesn't always pay the thief, but just think of the large number of criminal lawyers to whom it furnishes a fat living .- Phila-

with hat to match. At the Grand Cen- The ten plagues of a newspaper office tral depot they took possession of a special parlor car which had ben set roaches, typographical errors, exchange aside for their use. A large party was fiends, book canvassers, delinquent subthere to take leave of them. They will scribers and the man who always travel wherever inclination prompts, and will not return until Mr. Vanderthan the editor does himself.—New